

JEW MASSACRED

Horrible Butchery of Men, Women and Children.

SIX HUNDRED VICTIMS

Hebrew Citizen of Denver Receives Letter from His Father in Russia Giving Details of Most Horrible Affair.

From a letter written by his father in a hospital at Kislovodsk, Russia, W. King, of Denver, Colorado, learns that his mother, a sister and brother may have been victims of the recent massacre in which hundreds of women and little children were slaughtered by the Russians.

Mr. King's father was badly injured and is now in a hospital.

"I can learn nothing of your mother or sister or brother," he writes. "I fear they are among the victims. The streets ran with blood. Children were dragged from their mothers' arms and hurled against the sides of buildings. Women were caught and slashed to bits by frenzied Christians. The cry was, 'Down with the Jews.' I saw a mother cut open and her unborn babe thrown against a railroad train. Women were held by men while they were mutilated. The number killed will be more than 600. Thousands of homes were burned and all the property destroyed. Dead bodies lay in the streets in heaps."

Horrors Becoming Known.

A dispatch sent out from St. Petersburg under Tuesday's date, says: Additional details of the Kishineff massacre of Jews are printed daily, but correspondents give the number of victims thus far buried in the Jewish cemetery as forty-four and say that eighty-four persons seriously wounded are still in the Jewish hospital.

"The horrors reported scarcely bear repetition. In one instance spikes were driven through a woman's head in the door, and cases of body mutilation have been authenticated. About 600 or 1,000 persons were arrested, an energetic official having been sent from Odessa to deal with the situation. The apathy of the local authorities during the two days of rapine and murder appears to have been fully established."

JUMPED TO SAVE HONOR.

Assailed by Would-Be Ravisher, Young Woman Leaps from Window.

At Chicago, early Wednesday morning, Miss Laura Sticker, a member of the Young Women's Christian Association, rather than sacrifice her honor to William Reed, an alleged board of trade broker, leaped from a second-story window of a hotel and received injuries that may cause her death. The young woman is now lying unconscious at the county hospital. Reed, whom she has accused, is a prisoner. Miss Sticker charged Reed with enticing her into the place under the pretense that it was a down-town branch of the Young Women's Christian Association.

GENERAL LONGSTREET ILL.

Noted Ex-Confederate Leader Suffering from Attack of Rheumatism.

A Washington special says: The condition of General James Longstreet, the Confederate commander, is very serious. An injury to one of his legs a few days ago, has been followed by a sharp attack of rheumatism. General Longstreet has been in failing health for at least two years.

FIRST GEORGIA PEACHES.

Initial Shipment of the Season is Made from Tifton to Atlanta.

The first shipment of peaches for the Georgia crop for 1903 was made from Tifton last Wednesday by C. J. Austin. They were Sneed's, well ripened, of fine flavor, and were shipped to an Atlanta commission house. Prospects are good for an average crop. The Elbertas are especially fine.

OPPOSES COLORED POSTMASTER.

Republican Congressman in Maryland Wants the Office Discontinued.

William H. Jackson, republican member of congress from the First Maryland district announces that he will ask for the discontinuance of the postoffice at Quindocott, in Somerset county, to which Andrew Day, a negro, was recently appointed. This is said to be the first colored postmaster appointed in Maryland. Congressman Jackson says he will ask for the discontinuance because it is necessary and because Day is not a proper person to hold such an office.

A FEMALE LEGAL LIGHT.

Young Woman is Made Assistant Attorney General in Philippines.

The war department has received mail advices from Manila that Miss Floy Gilmore has been appointed assistant attorney general for the government in the Philippine islands. She is the first woman appointed to such an important legal position.

Cotton Spinners in Session.

Four hundred and seventy-nine members and visitors attended the seventh annual convention of the Southern Cotton Spinners' Association which commenced at Charlotte, N. C., Thursday.

Heavy Loss in Jacksonville.

The wholesale and other merchants in Jacksonville, Fla., looked over their stocks Thursday and found the damages from the flood to be fully \$300,000 in the city and county.

PRESS NOW MUZZLED.

Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania Signs the Much-Discussed New Libel Act.

Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, approved the Grady-Salus libel bill Tuesday, and at the same time issued a long statement giving the reasons for his action. The bill, which was in the governor's hands for more than a month, goes into effect immediately, and it repeals all laws or parts of laws inconsistent with the new act.

The governor claims in his statement there is nothing in the terms of the measure which prevents any newspaper from making such comments upon legislative measures or upon the official acts of state, municipal, county, or public officers as are proper information of the public or are in the line of legitimate public discussion. Continuing, he says:

"The bill in its application is not confined to officials, but affects as well the citizen or business man, whose conduct constitutes no part of the right of the public to information. The corporation officer who has been falsely charged with crime; the manufacturer who is falsely accused of being a drunken brawler; the woman whose domestic griefs have been unfeelingly paraded, or whose chastity is improperly suspected; the student who has been falsely accused of murder; the clergyman who has been cruelly maligned; the quiet citizen whose peace of mind has been destroyed by the publication of evil gossip; the merchant whose credit has been affected by groundless rumors; the sufferers from reckless and not necessarily malicious publications, are given the right not to prohibit publication, but to recover damages which they have sustained, provided they prove negligence or lack of care on the part of the publishing newspapers."

"All of these are instances of what has, in fact, recently occurred. A mayor of our city has been called traitor, a senator of the United States has been denounced as a yokel with sordid brain, and within the last quarter of a century two presidents of the United States have been murdered, and in each instance the cause was easily traceable to inflammatory and careless newspaper utterances. A cartoon in a daily journal of May 2 defines the question with entire precision. An ugly little dwarf representing the governor of the United States stands on a crude stool. The stool is subordinate to and placed alongside a huge printing press with wheels as large as those of an ox cart, and all are so arranged as to give the idea that when the press starts the stool and its occupant will be thrown to the ground."

"Put into words, the cartoon asserts to the world that the press is above the law and greater in strength than the government. No self-respecting people will permit such an attitude to be long maintained. In England a century ago the offender would have been drawn and quartered and his head stuck upon a pole without the gates. In America today this is the kind of arrogance which goeth before a fall."

The governor also says that many years' experience on the bench has led him to the conclusion that crimes are widely propagated not by the malice, but by the recklessness of the press and that in certain classes of cases, among them murder, the accused were at times convicted or acquitted before they reached the court room.

Governor Pennypacker says the reputable press need have no fear of the operation of the law, but that it will have a repressive effect upon the evil tendencies of modern journalism.

RUSSIA GIVES ASSURANCES.

Official Edict Sent Forth That All of Manchuria Has Open Door.

The Russian charge, M. Plancon, at Peking, China, has given reassurances regarding Manchuria. He has issued an official notice that all Manchuria is open to foreign travel and adds that passports are no longer necessary.

BOASTS EXPANSION POLICY.

President's Visit to Pacific Coast Strengthens His Convictions.

President Roosevelt addressed an immense crowd in Mechanics pavilion, in San Francisco Wednesday night. His reception was enthusiastic. The president said in part: "Before I saw the Pacific slope I was an expansionist, and after having seen it I fall to understand how any man who is confident of his country's greatness and glad this country should challenge with proud confidence our mighty future, can be any thing but an expansionist."

STRIKE AT A FUNERAL.

Carriage Drivers Balked Because Pilot of Hearse Was Non-Union Man.

At Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday, during the funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Mary Kamm, the drivers of the carriages struck and refused to work because the hearse was driven by a non-union man. The officiating undertakers filled the strikers' places just as the casket containing the remains were being taken to the hearse.

JAPAN DOUBTS RUSSIA.

Mikado's Government is Busy, Night and Day, Preparing for War.

According to advices received at Victoria, B. C., by the steamer Empress of India, Japanese arsenals were being worked day and night, provisions were being concentrated, coal stored on Tsushima Island, and on all sides it was evident that Japan, doubting the extent of Russia's withdrawal from Manchuria, was preparing for war.

FLOOD AT JACKSONVILLE.

Rains Almost Reached Proportions of Cloudburst and a Section of the City Was Inundated.

Jacksonville, Fla., experienced somewhat of a serious flood Wednesday. The rain which had been falling intermittently all day Tuesday and all Tuesday night, assumed about day-break Wednesday almost the proportions of a cloudburst, and when the citizens prepared to leave for their places of business, many of them found their homes completely surrounded by water.

But these were not the unfortunate. Many were driven from their residences or forced to go to upper stories by the water that in some cases reached the level of the first story windows. In all as much as one square mile of the town was under water. Fully half a mile of Bay street, the principal thoroughfare of the city, was under water and much damage was done to stocks of goods.

The water was two feet deep in the waiting room of the union depot and every railroad track entering the city for a time was under water.

The damage to the railroads in and near the city is considerable. The rain in its intensity seemed to be entirely local.

The city was in total darkness Wednesday night. The water was a foot deep in the electric light power house and stopped the dynamos. The damage to the electric light plant, which belongs to the city, is estimated at \$4,000. It will take probably \$30,000 to put the streets and bridges in repair.

The railroads suffered losses probably amounting to \$100,000. The losses of individuals cannot be accurately estimated.

Many bridges in the vicinity were washed away. The total loss will probably not be less than \$400,000.

Five houses were overturned or demolished near the banks of Hogans creek, in the negro part of the town. They were all small. The foundations of many others in the same locality were undermined and they were rendered uninhabitable. A number of negro families were rendered homeless.

The flood was caused by the heavy downpour in Jacksonville and a few miles to the north and west. Three small creeks flow into the river from the northwest in the limits of Jacksonville, but they spread over a great portion of the city. The total rainfall for the twenty-four hours ending at 8 a. m. amounted to 8.41 inches.

MILES INTERROGATES ROOT.

General Wishes to Know How His Army Report Was Disseminated.

A Washington dispatch says: Secretary Root, Wednesday, received a letter from Lieutenant General Miles asking what portions of his report were given to the press, by whom made public and to whom furnished. The secretary called in the officers who furnished the reports and gave directions to them to prepare a statement showing what had been done.

The reply to General Miles will be sent at once and will show that the adjutant general's office furnished copies of that portion of General Miles' report bearing on the military conditions in the islands, and of the report on cruelties and atrocities, together with replies of the heads of bureaus to whom the report had been referred for remarks concerning the matters under their direction.

It has been charged that all of General Miles' report was not furnished to the press by the war department.

FORTY STRIKERS KILLED.

Bloody Sequel to Labor Trouble and Riots in Valparaiso.

Advices received in Buenos Ayres from Valparaiso say martial law has been proclaimed there as a result of the rioting at that place. Forty men are said to have been killed and many injured.

The rioters set fire to a number of warehouses in addition to burning the premises of the South American Steamship Company. Troops are patrolling the streets of Valparaiso.

POSTOFFICE IS ABOLISHED.

Payne Accedes to Request of Congressman in Opposition to Negro.

A Washington dispatch says: Postmaster General Payne has rescinded an order creating a postoffice at Quindocott, Md., for which Andrew J. Day, a negro, was slated for appointment. This was done on representations from Congressman Jackson, republican, of the first Maryland district, who deems the establishment of a postoffice at Quindocott unnecessary because the place is soon to be included within the limits of the rural free delivery service.

COUNTESS SUES THE KING.

Leopold's Daughter Accuses Him of Withholding Her Inheritance.

The report that the Countess Longay has brought suit against her father, King Leopold, of Belgium, has been confirmed at Brussels. The countess claims that her share of the estate of her mother, the late Queen Marie Henrietta, would be \$3,100,000 instead of \$120,000 offered by King Leopold.

GROCERYMEN ON WAR PATH.

Contemplated Bitter Fight on Department Stores of Country.

A commercial war which it is said will extend throughout the country has been started by the grocers of Milwaukee against manufacturers who allow their goods to be sold in department stores. Henry W. Schwab, president of the Retail Grocers' Association, predicts that the action will be followed by every one of the forty-one states in which the National Association has branches.

VITUPPERATIVE HATE.

Residents in Vicinity of Camp Chase Refuse to Participate in Services Over Confederate Dead.

A Chicago special says: The Hill Top Improvement Association, an organization of citizens in the vicinity of the Confederate cemetery at Camp Chase, after a stormy session, refused to participate in the annual services which are to be held next month at the cemetery in memory of the Confederate dead. President W. B. Potts had planned for the association to take part in the ceremonies, but when the matter was brought before the association it met with stormy opposition. A resolution was at once presented declaring the refusal of the association to participate in the exercises.

Dr. Warner, a member of the association, declared the war was not over. He said it would never be over until the confederates recognized the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the national constitution.

President Potts tried to prevent the adoption of this resolution. He said the confederate grave yard at Camp Chase was the largest of its kind in the north, and annually, in June, the eyes of a united country were on Columbus and the city had gained the thanks of all the people of the south. He stated because of its care of the graves of the dead confederates. He said he was one of those who thought the civil war was over. He had been laboring under the impression that the sons of ex-confederates and sons of ex-union soldiers fought side by side in the Spanish-American war and for the protection of the Christians in China. The resolution, however, was adopted by a majority vote.

DRANK POISONED WHISKY.

Express Men Empty Contents of Bottle Sent by Woman to Her Rival.

A Cincinnati dispatch says: William Daly and Louis Durban, Adams Express Company employees, who were poisoned Wednesday night along with three others who drank poisoned whisky from a bottle addressed to Mrs. Kate Nobbe, and which became broken before delivery, were carried to the city hospital Thursday in a quite serious condition. Benjamin Ficker, another one, died Wednesday night upon reaching the hospital.

In response to a telegraphic request made by the acting chief of police of Cincinnati to the chief of police at Memphis, Mrs. McCormick, of Memphis, was arrested on the charge of murder. This was caused by the identification by Mrs. Nobbe of the handwriting on the address card on the package containing the poisoned whisky.

She also stated that Mrs. McCormick, who had become intensely jealous of her in connection with Edwin Fell, of Memphis, who is a brother in law of Mrs. Nobbe. Mrs. McCormick is his housekeeper. Mrs. Nobbe says she has received insulting letters, obscene pictures and articles by express from Mrs. McCormick showing intense feeling. Mrs. Nobbe has been separated from her husband for some time and is employed at the Hotel Honing.

FORTUNE HAS TROUBLES.

Negro Labor Commissioner Engaged in Lively Fracas in Manila Court.

A Manila special says: After a difficulty with the local police T. Thomas Fortune, a negro, special labor commissioner appointed by the war department to visit the Hawaiian islands and the Philippines, has left Manila for home.

A companion of Fortune was arrested for a petty offense and Fortune accompanied him to the police station, where an argument led to a fight, during which the police clubbed Fortune's secretary and charged Fortune with resisting an officer of the law. Fortune made counter charges, but later the charges were withdrawn.

T. Thomas Fortune is a resident of New York city and was the publisher of the New York Age, devoted to the advancement of the negro race.

MURDERER LEE BALKS BADLY.

Refuses Flatly to Testify Against Himself in Insanity Trial.

A dramatic scene, which marked an unexpected feature in the Millard Lee insanity trial before Judge Roan, in the criminal superior court at Atlanta, occurred Tuesday afternoon, when the defense made an effort to place the prisoner on the witness stand and when he in turn obstinately refused to take the stand or say even one word to the jury in his own behalf.

The prisoner sat with downcast eyes, with his elbow on a table and his head inclined on his hand and answered the endeavors of counsel, and court officers with a sly grin, a shake of the head and a faint, almost inaudible "I don't want to." This unsuccessful attempt to make a witness of the prisoner precipitated a scene of suppressed excitement.

This is the first time that an effort has been made to induce Lee to testify, the defense taking no such steps in either of the two previous trials. It was the purpose of the defense to put Lee on the stand before the jury and to examine him as a bit of evidence to prove that he is insane, but this plan was frustrated by the prisoner himself.

TRAIN TAKES A PLUNGE.

Out of Twenty Passengers in Smash-Up Only One Man Was Killed.

The outbound passenger train on the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf railroad which left Fort Springs at 9 o'clock Thursday morning jumped the track on a 15-foot embankment about a mile east of the city, wrecking all of the cars except the Pullman sleeper and carrying an iron bridge down into the Gulpha creek. One man was killed and at least twenty other persons injured, one fatally and several others seriously.

BILL ARP'S LETTER

Bartow Philosopher has No Patience With Strikers.

SCORES THE INTERLOPERS

Tragic Death of His Beloved College Mate, Major Warren, Brings Forth a Most Tender and Touching Tribute.

I am feeling sick and sad. Another friend has gone and left me. Jim Warren was my college mate, and I loved him for nearly sixty years. He was only two months my junior and I sometimes wondered who would be called away first. What an awful death was that. Crushed and mangled and his poor old body torn and dragged for a quarter of a mile and his dismembered limbs strewn the tracks and his brains larding the rails. Alas, how little do we know about life or death! Sometimes I watch the cattle going to the slaughter pen and am thankful that providence conceals from them their impending fate, but we do not know much more about our own. How shall we die and when? James Warren was one of my true friends. I loved to love him and he gave me comfort that he loved me and always called me Charley as tenderly as a brother. His body was killed, and that was all. His pure soul went back immediately to his Creator and is now resting in the bosom of God. That is my faith and I hope it is the faith of all those who loved him, for my heart bleeds with them.

"Strike for your alters and your fires, Strike for the green graves of your sires, Strike until the last armed foe expires."

I used to speak that speech, and when I got to that part which said, "They come—they come—the Greek—the Greek!" I put on martial agony and elevated my voice and shook the floor. I thought of all this the other day when I read about the strikers in Atlanta going to Mr. Byrd's publishing house and trying to seduce his non-union printers to leave him. His partner, Tom Lyon, showed fight and used some cuss words and drove them off, and they had him arrested and the recorder fined him for disturbing the public tranquility, but if I had been the recorder I would have excused Tom.

This thing has come home to me at last, for Mr. Byrd is printing a book for me and I can't get a copy, and am fighting mad about it. The striking interlopers get all the printers away, but two or three and the scoundrels hung around the back door and all that Tom could do was to watch them and exclaim, "They come—they come—the Greek—the Greek!" But Tom is game and says he will whip the fight and have some books for me by the last of the week. The first edition has all been sold and the second is in the press and has been delayed and enlaid and barricaded and paralyzed by these contemptible strikers, and if there ever was a justifiable excuse for using cuss words a man ought to be hired to stand at the back door and cuss 'em by the day as fast as they came. I've no patience with these strikers and less with their leaders. One of my boys has just established a telephone plant in Houston, Texas, and had about forty girls employed at good wages, when suddenly some interlopers came in and made them all strike and he hired others to take their places and the interlopers went round to all his patrons and tried to get up a boycott, but failed. The rich Mr. Huntington is the chief owner, and he telegraphed my boy to whip that fight regardless of expense and he has whipped it. Last year at Dayton, Ohio, a big hearted rich man established a cash register plant and had two hundred girls employed, and he cared for them just like they were his children and had bath rooms on every floor and hot and cold water, and mirrors and soap and towels, so that they could bathe and clean up before they went home, and the girls were contented and happy, for all this was no part of the contract, but some interlopers came along and ordered a strike because some poor old women who did not belong to the union had the job of washing the towels that the girls used in their bath rooms.

Well, now that is one side of the case, but it is said every case has two sides. The war between capital and labor still goes on, but labor has but little to complain of in this blessed land. We see by the papers that these union strikers in Atlanta have plenty of money in their treasury to live on while they are idle and some of them have gotten up a baseball club and are having a good time generally. There is no suffering here like there was in London seventy-five years ago when Tom Hood wrote the song of the shirt and the lay of the laborer. It would make an angel weep to read that poor woman's song:

"For it's work, work, work—my labor never flags, And what are its wages—a bed of straw."

This shattered roof, this naked floor, A table, a broken chair, And a wall so blank, my shadow, I thank

For sometimes falling there."

Her sad song aroused all London, but there was no strike. Our own George Peabody was there in the banking business, and it aroused him. Immediately he bought the ground in the suburbs and spent \$2,000,000 in building cottages for the poor. Nice cottages, with bath rooms and hot and cold water and flowers in the front yard and vines over the door and paid the taxes and charged only a little, nominal sum for rent, just enough to keep up the repairs, and in less than a year he had comfortable homes for over 20,000 people. That's the kind of philanthropy.

Our wisest statesmen ask for an income tax as they have in England, and it is based on that principle that the

more a man accumulates the heavier his tax should be—a graduated income tax—and so if he has piled up \$10,000,000 in a year, take half of it for tax. This would stop Rockefeller and Morgan and Carnegie and the surplus would be as Bob Toombs said, "poured back in the jug." It is no great honor to a man to give a good part of his profits to charity. It is a surprise and that is all. Men forget that all they have got is but a loan and sooner or later they must give it all up and pay the debt—BILL ARP, in Atlanta Constitution.

A SLUMBER OF TWENTY YEARS.

French Woman Has Been Unconscious for Nearly a Quarter of a Century.

An editor of the Francals, M. Gaston Stiegler, recently went to the nannies in Alsace to see Marguerite Boyenal, the woman who has slept since the month of June, 1883, that is to say almost 20 years. M. Stiegler gives the following account of the case:

Marguerite Boyenal had a stroke of catalepsy after suffering a great shock, but it is not known whether or not up to that time she had manifested any sign of hysteria, although she seemed to be healthy. After the attack of Doctor Charlier treated her by metathetopathy, which was the fashion at that time, then he treated her by means of electricity, but the results were nil. He attempted sub-cutaneous injections of atropine which was the only measure that had any effect, in this case sensibility returning to the limbs, but not to the head, this sensibility on the other hand being merely momentary. Nothing more could be done, although suggestions were made frequently. Many physicians believe that the sleeper understands what is said to her, and that it is simply impossible for her to respond, this being the opinion of Doctor Voisin of the Salpêtrière, who went to Thénelles during the past year. Up to the present it has been impossible to verify this hypothesis.

M. Stiegler describes his visit as follows: "I was ushered into a room and on a little bed beheld the sleeper. How pale and thin and motionless she was, although she was not colorless as one would naturally believe, and as a matter of fact, there was a slight coloration on the cheeks of this waxen face and the lips were clearly red, these firmly closed lips which have not allowed a single drop of water to pass between them, and which have not let a word, not even a sigh escape. The head was supported on a pillow and wore a white bonnet tied by two bands under the chin, which allowed the hair, black and flat and separated by a part, to be seen. The eyelids, which one may open partly thereby disclosing two white and glassy eyes, were closed. The body was flattened out under the covers and hardly took up the space which would be occupied by the body of an infant, although the woman looked fully the 40 years which is in reality her age."

"As a matter of fact, the patient has not eaten for many years past, and she is now fed on peptone and milk containing the yolks of eggs. The breath did not raise the chest in the least, the respiration was not apparent, and while it evidently existed, it was so slight that it was impossible to perceive it. While the woman gradually wastes away, this phenomenon, without example in the history of medicine, can still last a long time, even for years."

Use of "Most."

"Speaking of the words that are overworked," said the observant man, "I want to put in a mild protest on behalf of the word 'most.' Now, 'most' is a good word, and may be put to a great many uses. But in my judgment it is greatly overworked, and the fact is particularly noticeable in the society columns of newspapers."

Like a great many other qualifying words, used so frequently for the purpose of strengthening a phrase, "most" is used without fine discrimination, has just the opposite effect. It weakens and detracts from the sentence. It is never well for the writer to allow the suggestion of gushing, or gaudy fulsomeness to crop out between the lines, and this often happens when qualifying words are used. "Most" is simply one of the words that are pressed into service often enough to become offensive. Such expressions as "most brilliant," "most graceful," "most eloquent," "most beautiful," "most elegant," "most unique," and so on, are constantly appearing in newspapers and periodicals, and these expressions, and many others of the same kind, are commoner now than ever before. It would not be a bad idea for persons who are in the habit of writing for newspapers to pay some little attention to the matter of style. The demand for good English—English that is pure, robust and clear of the befogging and puny things which often slip from the end of the pen—is one of the more pressing demands of the day. Returning to the bone, let us give "most" a rest, just to start the log to rolling."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

President Loubet's Portrait.

A souvenir of the presidency worth taking into private life; I mean the cameo profile portrait of President Loubet by Lemaire. The stone on which the artist worked is a coralline of the agate variety with two upper strata, one pink and the other creamy white. The rose showing through parts of the latter gives the illusion of flesh with blood beneath. Lemaire has caught the kindly, lurking smile of the president, which never expands into a broad smile. A copy is to be made for Mme. St. Prix, the president's daughter. The one just executed is for Mme. Loubet, the layers of stone on which the artist worked are of beautiful regularity, and so hard that he had to bite into them with diamond dust. Lemaire designed the medal to commemorate the last military expedition to China, an adventure that has only brought profit to our "unvarying" friend, the Czar.—Paris Correspondence London Truth.

Her Credit.

"Mrs. Smyth deserves great credit for paying her bills promptly."

"Mercy, if she can do that she doesn't need any credit."—New York Herald.

COTTON BOUNDS UP

Still Another New Record is Made in High Price.

END NOT YET IN SIGHT

Great Disorder on Floor of the New York Exchange—Boom Will Continue Until Cotton Entirely Gives Out.

Another new record for the season was established in the cotton market at New York Friday; in fact, many of the older members agreed that it was doubtful if any session in the entire history of the exchange compared with the day's doings. The big feature of the day was the price made by July in the last half hour of trading, 11 cents. In the same time August sold at 10.75 and spot cotton was quoted at 11.60. These prices were the highest in twelve or thirteen years and added to this the transactions were of enormous volume.

At times the scene on the floor was one of the greatest disorder and the rush of the covering demand threw the pit into a demoralized condition. At the opening of the market trading was by far the most active of the season and on the upward rush May sold at 11.40, July at 10.99 and August at 10.65—all new records.

The Liverpool reports gave warning that the day would be a lively one, as sales of spot cotton there reached a full dollar a bale higher than on Thursday. Early cables stated that some of the foreign short interests were in the market taking all the cotton offered at the highest prices of a decade.

The largest individual dealer in spot cotton in the New York market received a message from Liverpool reading as follows:

"The market will only stop advancing when cotton gives out. It is getting very scarce now."

Liverpool stocks are smaller than for a great many years and the consumption of American cotton is at record figures. The market started with a rush with this news from Liverpool, orders coming mainly from commission houses. One firm had traded in 50,000 bales before midday.

The total amount of cotton which is now in New York available for delivery on May contracts is \$9,250 bales, which has a market value at the current price of about \$63 a bale, or equivalent to a total valuation of nearly \$5,925,000. This stock shows an increase of